

I understand by daddyissuesmademe

Category: A Song of Ice and Fire - George R. R. Martin, Batman - All Media Types, Black Panther (2018), Captain America (Movies), DCU, Deadly Class (TV), Iron Man (Movies), Marvel, Multi-Fandom, Naruto, Once Upon a Time (TV), Red Hood and the Outlaws (Comics), Shadow and Bone (TV), Six of Crows Series - Leigh Bardugo, Star Wars - All Media Types, Stranger Things (TV 2016), Supernatural, Teen Wolf (TV), The Avengers (Marvel) - All Media Types, The Falcon and the Winter Soldier (TV), The Flash - All Media Types, The Originals (TV), The Vampire Diaries (TV), Titans (TV 2018)

Genre: Dirty Talk, Humiliation, PWP without Porn, Riding, Sex, Smut
Language: English

Characters: Arkham Knight (Batman: Arkham), Bruce Wayne, Castiel (Supernatural), Damon Salvatore, Daryun (Heroic Legend of Arslan), Dean Winchester, Derek Hale, Dick Grayson, Elijah Mikaelson, Erik Killmonger, General Kirigan (Shadow and Bone), Gojo Satoru, Gojou Sukuna, Hal Jordan (Green Lantern), Himuro Kira, James "Bucky" Barnes, Jason Todd, Jordan Parrish, Justice League (DCU), Kaneki Ken | Sasaki Haise, Kaz Brekker, Klaus Mikaelson, Kol Mikaelson, Kon-El | Conner Kent, Levi Ackerman, Liam Dunbar, Loki (Marvel), Lucifer Morningstar (Lucifer TV), Luke Skywalker, Malachai "Kai" Parker, Minh (Maze Runner), Newt Scamander, Peter Parker, Red Hood, Sam Wilson (Marvel), Sam Winchester, Scott McCall (Teen Wolf), Sirius Black, Son Gohan, Son Goku (Dragon Ball), Stefan Salvatore, Steve Rogers, Stiles Stilinski, Theo Raeken, Thomas (Maze Runner), Thor (Marvel), Tim Drake, Tony Stark, Uchiha Itachi, Uchiha Sasuke, Uzumaki Naruto

Relationships: Bruce Wayne/Reader, Dick Grayson/Reader, I'll add them eventually, Jason Todd/Reader, Tim Drake/Reader

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-07-18

Updated: 2021-07-18

Packaged: 2022-03-31 10:50:42

Rating: Not Rated

Warnings: Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Chapters: 1

Words: 414

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

"Look at me"

"I said, Look. At. Me"

I understand

Author's Note:

Pairing: MultiMale!Insert x gender neutral ! reader

Word Count: 418

Warning: riding, choking, dirty talk, penetrative sex, degrading, dom x reader.

“Look at me.”

His tone is low, almost a growl. It was an order. You were so good at following his orders but your pure state of ecstasy made your world a blur.

“I said, Look at me”

His words set in tone as you felt your chin harshly tugged at to look at him. His face so close to yours, his eyes staring into your soul and his cocky smirk looking at your state of pleasure,

“So much for being a show off, huh ? You talk about you are a big girl, so independent, so self sufficient, but it’s all talk isn't it?”

You whimpered at his words how they mocked you but wanted him, His hands, His lips, His body, all of it.

“.. You know how I know that, baby? Hmm? It’s because my cock is buried so deep inside you that I can feel it here” his hands trailed from your chin to your stomach, and pressed down on the bulge where his cock hit just the spot.

Both of your moans and grunts filled the room “.. and yet you are not full, you want more, so much more from me and guess what baby, I will give it to you, make you my own little cockdrunk whore. Fuck you so good you’ll feel me for days. Oh, Darling I am going to ruin you and you won’t be able to do anything about it. Do you understand?”

You let out a loud moan at his filthy words, closing your eyes and grinding down harder on his cock wanting more of him. He was

right, you were his cockdrunk whore who wanted more. You moved on his lap, wanting more. The only thought on your mind was how full you were. Oh he was going to fuck you brainless and you loved it.

His words fell deaf on your ears as you shamelessly tried to get whatever you could out of him. Your cries of please and more fell deaf to him.

You gasped as you felt his calloused hand around your throat squeezing lightly. Your eyes darted open, His eyes bore into yours for a moment before he dove in and bit your lower lip tugging it, knowing how much effect all of this had on you. Tightening his grip on your throat and smacking his hips into yours, the pleasure that ran through your body was intoxicating. With each thrust he called out to you again,

“Do. You. Understand.”

Author's Note:

I have no idea what did I just do. Comments are always appreciated.